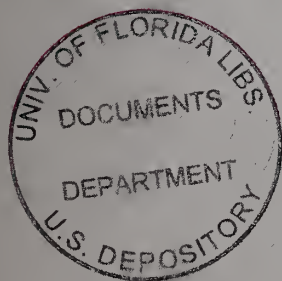


D101.85:
2/7



Journal

OF THE U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE & SECURITY COMMAND



COMMANDER
MG William I. Rolya

DEPUTY COMMANDER - INTELLIGENCE
BG James E. Freeze

DEPUTY COMMANDER - SECURITY & PRODUCTION
BG John A. Smith

COMMAND SERGEANT MAJOR
CSM Lee K. Stikeleather

CHIEF, PUBLIC AFFAIRS
LTC Robert W. Loomis

EDITOR
Carol Dovel

ART DIRECTOR
Merren Frichtl

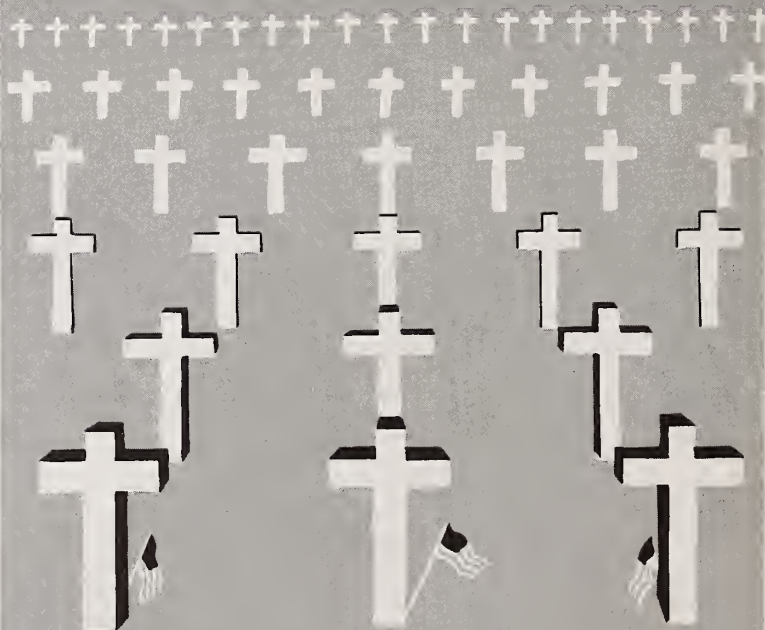
The *Journal of the US Army Intelligence and Security Command*, a monthly newsmagazine published under the provisions of AR 360-81, serves as an educational and informational media for members of INSCOM and the intelligence community. Opinions expressed herein do not necessarily represent those of the US Army. Produced monthly by photo-offset, the *Journal* is edited by the Office of Public Affairs, Headquarters, INSCOM. The *Journal* is not copyrighted; however, when material is reprinted, credit would be appreciated. Copyrighted material may not be reprinted. All input and correspondence should be addressed to: Editor, *The Journal*, US Army Intelligence and Security Command, ATTN: IAPA, Arlington Hall Station, VA 22212.



Journal
OF THE U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE & SECURITY COMMAND

MAY 1979
VOLUME 7
NUMBER 7

LEST WE FORGET...



THIS MONTH



Seeing the world via the camper route is becoming a popular pastime with many military families. One INSCOM family used this leisurely way to travel to their present assignment in the Canal Zone. So, pack your bags, load the car, and take a trip with us along the Pacific coastline. And if that's not enough for your adventurous spirit, then we'll take you across the European continent and bring you back to a lazy Virginia stream. Our **Camping Section** begins on **Page 2**.



From 'grass' attractions to computers and ring making, INSCOMers have been keeping busy around the world. **INSCOM Worldwide** begins on **Page 10** and is followed by **Names in the News** on **Page 13**.



Puff,puff,puff...it's an addiction. But it's not drugs or alcohol or even the television. It's a running addiction, and it's swept the Vint Hill Farmers like a fire. How the program works, what it accomplishes, and even a challenge is the story that begins on **Page 15**.

On **Page 21**, you can tune into the "Underwater Life of Doc Turnbull."

INSCOM Worldwide.....	10
Names in the NEWS.....	13
RecRep.....	14
inscomers.....	18
Spotlight.....	29



Typical Campground—Mexico

4500 miles, 1600 dollars

PCSing the Leisurely Way

by Rose M. Barrett

In 1976, my husband attended the Defense Language Institute for Spanish at the Presidio of Monterey, Calif., preparatory to a PCS to the Canal Zone, Panama. While there, our family decided that driving to Panama would be a great opportunity to really see Mexico and Central America.

Pertinent material was meager and hard to find, but after researching available data on auto versus van; sightseeing; comparable costs of hotels, motels and trailer parks; cost of food, and necessary documentation (official passports and visas for countries visited), we concluded that the trip by self-contained recreation vehicle (RV) seemed less costly and more interesting. (NOTE: See end of article for cost estimates and approximate total cost.)

Total mileage from Monterey to Panama is approximately 4,520 miles, so the trip can be accomplished in 15 to 17 days. Leaving Fort Ord, Calif., in early February 1977, we planned to be at least 30 days enroute and opted to spend most of our time in Mexico, as we felt we might never again have the opportunity of traveling deeply into that country.

Road conditions in Mexico were good, especially within 30 miles of Mexico City and near major cities. However, through smaller towns and villages roads are two-laned and, in many of the more desolate areas along the Pacific Route, there are "topes" (low spots with potholes that you can't see until you are almost on top of them).

Approximate mileage was 270 to 300 miles per day and, believe me, there were weary bodies at day's end!

My advice, in Mexico as in the Central American countries: **Do Not Travel at Night.** Road conditions can be very bad in spots (i.e., no fences in Mexico, and cattle love to roam). Also: **Be Security Minded.** Travel across borders in the morning hours after 8; and, if at all possible, try to miss the 3 to 6 p.m. rush.

Money exchange offices and banks will exchange your money only in the morning hours—and there is a daily siesta. If you come to a border during the closed hours, you will pay extra to clear through. Always keep a roll of \$30 to \$50 in one dollar bills for border fees when you can't get local currency in time, as well as for other emergency costs.

Also, have a good supply of traveler's checks in \$20 and \$50 denominations. Usually the border exchange offices do not give as good a rate of exchange as do local banks in each country. When we crossed the Mexican Border at Nogales, the peso was "floating," so the Mexican part of our trip was surprisingly economical.

RV trailer parks in Mexico charged \$3 to \$4 per day for parking and hook-ups (water, electricity and sewage, where available). In Guadalajara, the rate was \$7 per day; but the park was a beauty! Yuca Trailer Park is U.S.-style, with all facilities. (Many U.S. retirees stay there.)

Throughout Mexico and Central America, always use premium gas. Sanborn's Travelog (address listed at end of article) lists all locations of gas stations (please take note and respect this information!). Obtain *full* vehicle insurance coverage. (Sanborn's cost is not too high for RV vehicles.) Sanborn's lists all road information by route numbers and cities, as well as all other necessary information. Our itinerary was as follows: Nogales, Hermosillo, Kino Bay, San Carlos, Guaymas, Los Mochis, Culiacan, Mazatlan, Guadalajara, Tehuacan Quertaro, Mexico City, Oaxaca, Tehuantepec, Tapachula, the Guatemala border, Guatemala City, El Salvador border, La Libertad, San Salvador, San Miguel, El Amatillo (Honduras border), Jicaro Galan Jct, El Guasale, the Nicaragua border via Leon, Managua via Lago De Nicaragua, Penas Blancas (the Costa Rica border), Liberia, San Jose, Cartago, the Panama border, David and the Canal Zone.

Enroute, we stopped for lunch in town plazas. After fixing lunch in our motorhome we would lock up and stroll the town, often buying ice cream or other desserts. Near resort areas and large towns and cities, pasteurized milk was available in Mexican supermarkets, as were practically all U.S. types of canned goods; boxed items and beautiful, fresh fruits, which were also sold at many small road-side stands.



Yuca Trailer Park, Guadalajara (Photos by CW3 Douglas L. Barrett)

(NOTE: Before leaving the states, make a complete list of all items to pack in the RV, to include plenty of canned goods, etc. I took only a week's supply of perishable items and about a month's supply of all other items.)

Water is drinkable in most resort areas and large cities; however, when in doubt ask for bottled water. Be careful about buying ice to use in drinks. Mexican supermarkets had bottled fruit juices, and we drank a lot of this. Propane and LP gas is available in major cities; most large gas stations can tell you where it is located.

RV trailer parks were plentiful above Mexico City, and adequate below there and through Central America. In Guatemala, there were two parks listed in the log: the Monkey River Ranch and La Red Park. We chose the Monkey River Ranch—but from our experiences, I recommend La Red Park. Not because we didn't *like* Monkey River, but because we *still haven't seen it*! We drove back into the area quite a ways, had to back all the way out (about two miles—and no turn-around area large enough for the Mini).

Back to La Red, and Bingo!: A lady in the park (caretaker) did our laundry. This may seem a trivial thing, travelers; but just wait until you travel "South of the Border." Most of the trailer parks in Mexico and South America list: "Some Laundry Facilities," but don't read this part of the listing too carefully. They should read: "**Laundry Facilities—Yes, No, Well, maybe.**" Cold water (to include showers) is the norm—except in Guadalajara, the Yuca Trailer Park is first class. Believe me, 60 seconds is too long in those cold showers!

We have a full bathroom with tub and shower, water supply and water heater in the motorhome; but groceries and other essentials packed in our tub were there to stay, except in an extreme emergency such as, "Rose, what did I pay extra for a full bath, and look what I get—a cold shower in an RV park shower room!"

We traveled the Pacific Coast as much as possible, as we love the ocean areas. While near cities, etc., we "buttoned down" first in the trailer park and then used local transportation. Did a lot—a lot—of walking, too.

In Guadalajara, we used a taxi into the city about 20 miles away, had a lovely dinner, and decided after sightseeing to take the local bus back to the park. It was after dark, and buses came and went (mostly went). My husband with his newly-acquired Spanish, and I with my high school Spanish were finally able to get on the right bus. At that moment (if I could have found out the right Spanish expression for, "Where can I get a quick Mexican divorce?")!!! But, alas, our beautiful Spanish dictionary was snugly tucked away back in the Mini.

We loved Mazatlan, and spent a few extra days there; however, we needed to extend our Mexican insurance coverage and get a new endorsement on

—cont. next page

—PCSing cont.

the Central American policy. To do this, we decided to stop at the insurance agency listed with our policies in Mexico City.

In 1964, I had traveled to Mexico City as a travel agent, so I was not too interested in staying there and doing a lot of sightseeing, nor did my husband want to stay there long. So we stopped, before traveling into the city, at a Government Tourist Office and secured the services of a guide (for a \$10 fee) to expedite us through Mexico City with a stop at the insurance office. And stop we did—double parked by a road construction area on a side street near the agency with the engine running and “track shoe Momma” running up and down in the insurance building; then, with completed, revised policies, coming out to find the construction crew hollering at the crazy “Americano” to move his “casa on wheels.”

(NOTE: In Mexico City all trucks and RV vehicles must travel the truck routes through the cities, and these can be extremely confusing, so the guide’s services were “just what the doctor ordered.”)

‘The crazy Americano and his casa on wheels’. . . a different but pleasant way to travel between assignments.

After leaving Mexico City, we drove to Cholula and the Las Americas Trailer Park. There we met a retired Navy officer and his wife (Americans) who advised us not to travel right away through the city of Oaxaco as there were student demonstrations and the Federales were there.

We decided to make a side trip to Vera Cruz—an excellent decision, as it turned out. Vera Cruz is one of the most beautiful and delightful cities in Mexico: a pretty, clean white plaza with round clusters of New Orleans-type street lights all around it and strolling musicians around the Gran Hotel Diligencias where we ate our dinner on the veranda.

The Villa Del Mar, at which we stayed for about two days, had about 25 RV spots behind the hotel, and the hotel service did our laundry in half a day. A local bus took us to the old San Juan de Ulua Fortress at the mouth of the Bay, where an old Mexican Indian gave us a delightful tour through the fortress which was well worthwhile.

Never park your RV vehicle in an unsecured parking lot in a town or city if you can possibly avoid it. The best rule is to park in a security patrolled trailer park and use local transportation. In Guatemala City we had to break this rule as we could not obtain bus information at our park, so we drove into the city and parked in a secured



Lake Atitlan Guatemala

parking lot of a beautiful major hotel. We had “happy hour” at the hotel, and then went to a good restaurant for steak and all the trimmings.

My husband and I made a pact to eat dinner (and some lunches) in noted restaurants. Costs were moderate, especially in Mexico. Guatemala City was perhaps the most expensive, for eating out as well as for other items such as the purchase of clothing.

We would have enjoyed more time in the country of Guatemala as there is a lot of good sightseeing there, such as Antigua, Lake Atitlan and old Chicicastenayo (all near Guatemala City). In El Salvador, more time in the resort area of La Libertad would have been welcome; but we were nearing my husband’s PCS reporting date, so had to forego subsequent side trips. In Nicaragua, there wasn’t an RV park listed, so we parked overnight on the grounds of the Motel Cosiquina in Chinandega. No hookups, but a pool and restaurant, all very nice and clean, and the fee was moderate. The next morning we left early for Costa Rica.

Upon arriving in San Jose, we stayed for two days at the Belen Trailer Park in the little suburb of San Antonio, where the young couple (wife American, husband Costa Rican) who owned the park were very accommodating and courteous. The park had all hook-ups, a good laundry (self-service), with HOT water and showers! Across the street from the park, we caught a bus to downtown. We thoroughly enjoyed sightseeing in San Jose, and met a lot of very nice Costa Ricans and travelers in the park. Then, moving on to the Panamanian border, we passed through the volcanic area of Costa Rica which is called the Switzerland of Central America. Having been stationed in Europe, it was easy to see why the volcano area was given this name.

There was no RV park in David, so we parked overnight in the lot of an all-night gas station/restaurant on the main route. Finally, the “Big

—cont. next page

It's the season!

Mending and Shaking Your Way to Fun

by Spec 4 Heather D. Hohl

With tepid winters and sultry summers, camping is available year round at Field Station San Antonio. If they haven't started already, enthusiastic INSCOMers soon will be shaking out sleeping bags and mending torn tents.

Staff Sgt. Chris Comeaux, a camper from way back, aids the tenderfoot with a few tips to start the summer camping season:

"April though July is the best time to go. The weather is milder, so it's easier to set up camp,

plus more activities are available. I personally like going down to the coast, especially Corpus Christi because I like to fish, but there are other places like Galveston or Brownsville. Around the San Antonio area there are Canyon Lake, Lake Calaveras and the Medina Lake and River. They all offer fishing, boating, sailing, and water skiing."

Fishing is probably the largest attraction for camping along the coast. At Corpus Christi, just a few hours' drive from the field

station, you can join a fishing tour—or just stand on a pier casting off. The clear gulf waters yield a variety of fish such as crabs, shrimp, flounder and trout.

As far as suppliers go, it's better to bring more than enough than not enough. Lanterns, a stove, blankets or sleeping bags, knife, axe, food and clothing are basic essentials to bring. Be sure to carry a first aid kit that contains a snakebite kit, alcohol, bandages, etc. . . . you never know what will happen.

People who don't own their own camping gear can rent much of the equipment at the Fort Sam Houston Recreational Center for a very reasonable price. Boats, trailer hitches and campers, both pop-ups and self-contained, can be had for the asking.

In any season, personnel at Field Station San Antonio have an opportunity to enjoy the outdoors.

—PCSing cont.

Surprise" came: Momma said that she would drive. (Actually, I only drove our Mini to La Chorrera, and the "Big Dad" took over again.) Big Dad said, "Ho! Some surprise!"

The actual days enroute were 35. There were no outstanding delays at the border crossings, which I believe our Official Passports considerably expedited. Our Mini looked like a big dirty aqua bird from all the DDT spray with which officials enroute had liberally sprayed our "casa on wheels," and we were dog-tired and very happy to see the Canal Zone by the time we finally arrived.

We were greatly surprised at the height and beauty of the Bridge of the Americas, and already convinced by the loveliness and splendor of Panama that this was a country in which we would continue RV'ing it. We love the beaches! Contrary to the belief of many stateside people, RV's can be used in Panama (preferably the self-contained types, as there are no trailer parks, as such, except near La Chorrera).

But remember, if you decide to drive down, **Take Your Time!** If you are in a hurry when traveling "South of the Border," then my advice, traveler, would have to be, "Fly!" And yet, would we drive back to the United States in our RV? A big YES! In fact, if all goes well (open borders, etc.) we should be "hitting the road" again in early

1980; and, if you don't make the trip down before that time, hope we meet then, in passing! Until then, Adios, Hasta Luego, and Good RV'ing!

* * * * *

Pre-trip Estimated Cost: \$1,300 to \$1,400 (30 days). Includes: gas, cost of parking in RV Trailer Parks, meals (eaten out), grocery supplies and groceries enroute, gifts, sightseeing fees, local bus and taxi costs, border fees and miscellaneous expenses. *Post-trip Estimated Cost:* About \$1,600 (35 days). Includes: two adults, and two children (ages then: 10 years and 15 years).

Information Material:

1. *Motoring in Central America and Panama*, Fourth Edition. 1977. Price: \$1.00. (Obtained through the Pan American Union, Washington D.C.)
2. *The Motor Camper's Guide to Mexico and Baja California*, by Richard Carrol. Copyright, 1975. Address: Chronicle Books, 870 Market St., San Francisco, Calif. 94102.
3. *Sanborn's Travelog*, Sanborn's Mexican Insurance Service, P.O. Box 1210,

McAllen, Texas 78501. Tel: (512) 682-3401. (We also used one of Sanborn's branch offices in Nogales.)

4. *Central America by Recreation Vehicle*, by M. Conrad Hardaway, Book #68. Copyright, 1975. Cost \$5.95. Published by the Trail R-Club of America, Box 1376, Beverly Hills, Calif. 90213.

5. Various other maps and brochures obtained through tourist offices (Government) of each country.

See the Continent Via the Camp Route

by Capt. Thomas Anthony

Camping for the men and women assigned to Europe offers the best opportunity for young Americans to "see the Continent" cheaply and experience the sights and sounds of the everyday people, their work and play. It is not at all unusual to find many English-speaking campers throughout the well-kept campgrounds in southern Europe; campers, who quite commonly, have even done some camping in the United States.

It is true, though, that camping will often allow the hardworking "troop" a chance to get away from it all without the risk of finding oneself alone and unsure in a foreign country. Without a doubt, the folks who frequent the campgrounds share an easy camaraderie with their fellow campers; and assistance in changing money, planning an itinerary of the country, shopping for good deals, not to mention the occasional need to borrow some salt or two eggs or a quart of oil, make the camping life an unequaled pleasure. Camping, in sum, is one very attractive way for the American to combine reasonable prices with extensive travel, a way for Americans to get more for less.

How to go about camping? Well, obviously, the general trend of this conversation is directed towards camping in Italy and Greece. Though there are campgrounds throughout Europe and a bit of research could easily outline your program for any particular country or area, Italy and Greece offer the optimum in sights, weather and cost for the American traveler throughout much of the year.

The place to start your trip is on a map and in coordination with your local recreation center which can provide brochures and give you the addresses of various tourists' information offices throughout Europe.

After selecting a choice of ingredients for your trip recipe, after beguiling yourself with visions of the Parthenon or the Via Veneto during your idle hours, comes the hard part of prior planning. Believe it, the time you expend in prior planning will, in turn, reward you many times over in trouble-free exploration and leisure once your trip begins. Make a list, follow your list, check your list, and then move out—and don't look back!

First, you should decide why you are going camping. Are you camping in a single location to save money, or are you camping as a means of covering ground at your leisure at a low cost? In the first case, you can utilize many modes of transportation and travel plans and simply carry sufficient camping gear to see you through your stay. (In fact, if you are interested in visiting only one place: Torremolinos, the Canary Islands, Crete, Ibiza, you might do better financially to investigate the off-season travel plans offered by American Express or the German travel agencies.)

If your camping essentially defines your *modus operandi*, indicates your *joie de vivre*, then transportation is a key consideration. Car, train or bicycle are the three ways you can expect to travel with any certitude of getting where you are going.

*It may take
a bit of
research,
a dose of
imagination,
a lot of
patience
and
some loose
change, but
camping is the
way to
experience the
sights and
sounds of
Europe
first-hand.*

If you have a car and are not too hard-pressed for cash, (assuming you don't intend to drive a 1938 Volkswagen with six kids and a Saint Bernard), you would enjoy the flexibility and the carrying capacity of the car. Certainly, if you are bringing along the wife and kids to expound on the Peloponnesian wars, the car is the cheapest and only believable way of hauling everything but the kitchen sink.

Armed Forces gas stamps in Italy (and CAMPSA stamps in Spain, for that matter) ease the cost of using your own car. Should you wish to extend your trip into Greece, the ferry systems crossing the Adriatic Sea from Italy to Patras and Piraeus in Greece are frequent but you would have to consider paying for your Greek gas unless regulations change (there are several procedures for buying gas coupons at the Greek border at less than pump rates through ADAC or the Greek tourist bureau).

The train is a leisurely, trouble-free way of traveling for the single traveler or for a couple with a sufficient budget for the trip. Again, some research can indicate several tourist plans that dramatically reduce the train fares over a period of time. Your recreation center should have the information or the addresses where you can obtain explicit details.

Lastly, biking across Europe is definitely "doing it." If you want to while away your CQ hours recounting war stories or bedazzle the country folk in your place of origin with tales of the Arabian nights or shades of the Bataan death march, then biking is for you and your legs of iron, thews of steel, and ultra-high threshold of pain. With a bike you can go anywhere, do anything, start when you want, stop when you want, see everything and pay almost nothing. You retain the option of throwing it all on a train if you've had enough; you can easily throw it all on a boat if you haven't had enough and want to go see more. You can also easily throw it all behind the nearest bush if you get picked up by a burnished Roman man or maiden in a Ferrari 308GTB on the way to Capri.

What to take? A tent and a sleeping bag come immediately to mind with an air mattress and a camp stove (either white gas or propane are in good supply) if you've got the room. You need your passport and shot record and a supply of traveler's checks. You should definitely bring your ID card, your DA Form 31, and a copy of **Military Living's Guide to Temporary Military Housing Around the World** which is available at any Stars and Stripes bookstore for about \$3 and lists the facilities: PX, commissary, etc., and temporary housing possibilities for all Army, Air Force, and Navy installations throughout the world from Iraklion in Crete to Rota, Spain.

The guide will give you phone numbers of the installations and total housing units; and, in a moment of desperation, you can consult the guide simply to find a place to stop and see an American

movie after you've become completely "ruined out."

Additionally, you will want a good map of every country you intend to visit, a list of phone numbers for the American Consulates in the country and a map of the campgrounds available in and around your route (most maps list campgrounds and tourist sites as an integral part of the regular road map). Three or four quarts of oil and a gallon of water, extra chain links and spare tires are musts if you are traveling by car or bicycle along with a supply of box-end wrenches.

And, if there's room, your favorite camera, a ukelele or harmonica for those nights on the lone prairie and a language phrase book.

"spread out your
sleeping bags on the
afterdeck and enjoy the
breezes that blew
Odysseus home to
Penelope. . ."

Now about a sample itinerary. This route has been tested already and been found superb. From Germany, drive south through Munich and then due east to Vienna, Austria. (Campgrounds on the outskirts of the city.) From Vienna, head southwest to Italy over the mountains and take a break at Aviano Air Force Base near Udine. Then take off south/southeast along the eastern coast of Italy through Ravenna and Pescara to Brindisi. Of course, you must stop at Venezia and the Republic of San Morino. Campgrounds dot the Italian costs, often placed within five or ten miles of each other. Though you might find that some of the grounds lack hot water, the Italian campgrounds are generally clean and well-managed.

At Brindisi, you can take a break at the field station run by the Air Force outside of the city and then board the Hellenic Line to Corfu and Igoumenitsa. The ferries run twice a day on an overnight transit. With some careful preparation, you might be able to obtain discount fares on the ferries (and other modes of transportation) for student status or prior reservations made at a German travel agency. In any case, don't take a cabin, but spread out your sleeping bags on the afterdeck and enjoy the breezes that blew Odysseus home to Penelope. . . and with the money you'll save you can savor the Greek resin wine.

From Igoumenitsa (which is directly opposite Corfu on the northwest coast of Greece), you can drive south; the west coast of Greece is a tremendous place to spend a few days on the beaches without the cost of camping or the presence of man. And then due east along the northern coast of the Gulf of Corinth to the idyllic eyrie of Delphi across the Isthmus of Corinth and down to Athens where

—Continent cont.

Floating down the River On a Lazy Afternoon

by Capt. Jack Butt

FIRST: Get a canoe.

NEXT: Persuade a willing companion to go.

THEN: Find a stream, put the canoe in the water, yourself in the canoe.

FINALLY: GO!

(The statements in this article are the personal opinion of the author.)

Getting a canoe:

I will not equivocate; the best canoes made are from a material called ABS Royalex plastic. You can drop such a canoe off a five story building onto pavement! It

will crunch like an accordion and bounce back in perfect shape. You cannot put a hole through it with anything less than a jack-hammer. A new one costs over \$500. You can buy a used ABS canoe (approx. \$275) or rent one for the day (approx. \$15).

Coleman makes a canoe out of something called RAMEX, which is just about as good; and you can buy a new one for less than \$300. Aluminum canoes and fiberglass canoes are not as tough (though not necessarily fragile) and cost \$200 to 400. Places to

look for canoes: yellow pages under "boats" or "canoes" or the local sporting and department stores. Be sure to compare prices.

Renting: Try your local Rec Services. You can't beat the price anywhere.

What to get: a 17-foot canoe is the best for two people. A shorter canoe is generally less stable, requires more water to float it, carries less cargo and is no more maneuverable than a 17-footer... but a 15- or 16-foot

—cont. next page

—Continent cont.

you must stay on a rooftop in the Plaka District (just below the Parthenon) for about a \$1.25 a night. Again Hellenikon Air Force Base is just south of Athens on the Voulimanga Road.

After consuming the ancient dust of the Acropolis, you might want to camp on the southern tip of the Athenian Peninsula near the Temple of Poseidon. Then, back across the Isthmus of Corinth and head southwest into the Peloponnesus to Mycenae and Napflion where you can camp in the shadow of the finest Venetian Renaissance fortress on the Mediterranean. From Napflion, roar up and down the winding mountain roads to Megalopolis and on to Olympia and north along the west coast of the Peloponnesus to Patras where you will re-embark for Italy.

Take a break at Brindisi again, if you choose, then head across the ankle of Italy to Pompeii and Mount Vesuvius (which is worth the climb if you feel the urge to tackle an active but presently silent volcano—though who knows what evil lurks in the heart of the mountain?). Camp near Sorrento, south of Naples, and take the ferry to Capri. North to Roma! Rome must be experienced to leave you unbelieving. There is a great campground on the southwestern edge of the city with connecting bus service (about 25 to 40 minutes) to the Vatican and the Via Veneto. The USO is about 400 yards from the front door of St. Pe-

ter's Basilica and offers intriguing tours and allows you to get a relaxing orientation to the glories of Rome before striking out on foot to explore or merely sitting on the Spanish steps to snore.

From Rome head north through Siena and Florence, FIRENZE. If Rome is Italy's heart then Florence is certainly Italy's soul—a town of unending beauty and scintillating art whose wide piazzas offer a cross-section of the world. You can spend months in Florence and still beg for more.

From Florence, head to Pisa and then take a break at the Camp Darby Recreation Center on the beach near Livorno. From Livorno (and now you are ten days overdue and are considering being dropped from the rolls of your unit) head north towards Lugano and the San Bernadino Pass which climbs to such heights that vertigo is an understatement as the thundering cataracts of Alpine falls wash your car windows (no additional charge). The San Bernadino Pass will bring you into Bregenz, the town on the eastern tip of Lake Constance where Switzerland, Austria, Liechtenstein, and Germany meet.

Insel Mainau, an island adjacent to Lindau, famous for its tropical fauna, is worth a visit as are the many campgrounds which frequent the lakeside. From Lindau, you head north and home... for a hot bath... AFN... and, well, there's always the Romantische Strasse, Rothenburg, Köln, ... and have you ever been to Amsterdam or Paris?

—Floating cont.

will work okay, if that's what you end up with.

A willing companion:

Never go alone; there should always be more good swimmers than nonswimmers on a trip; *always wear a life jacket*: even Mark Spitze sinks when knocked unconscious by landing against a rock in a turn-over; and take an extra paddle, tie it in with a bow knot or other quick release knot.

(Capt. Butt is stationed at Vint Hill Farms Station, Va. Areas described are in that vicinity.)

Finding a stream:

BEGINNERS: Occoquan Creek from Lake Jackson spillway to Davis Ford Road (20 miles from Vint Hill): good water anytime except mid to late summer (4 hours to float).

South Run from 652 to Lake Manassas (1 mile from Vint Hill) only after a torrential rain. Watch out for the brush, logs and fences across the stream. For beginners, only because it is so small. It's fast, exciting and difficult to do without mishap; but if mishap occurs, the stream is narrow and shallow (2 hours).

Shenandoah River, South fork (45 miles from Vint Hill). There are over 100 miles of floatable river, good year round, on the Shenandoah. One of the best one-day trips is from 664 to 665. It is beautiful, good fishing, and at least one exciting rapid (4 hours).

INTERMEDIATE: Rapahannock River from U.S. 29 to Kelly's Ford Bridge (25 miles from Vint Hill): good anytime except mid to late summer. I'm not kidding about intermediate; you should know what you're about on this one. Several fairly difficult rapids, a good way to bend or break a canoe. Do Not Try in High Waters After Rains: it is for fools and experts only, then. Fishing is fair to good (3 to 4 hours).

Broad Run from Highway 55 to Highway 29 (10 miles from Vint Hill). Good water during most of the spring. If the water is covering the rocks at the first rapid below the U.S. 29-211 bridge (3 miles south of Gainesville, 1 mile north of 215 intersection with U.S. 29-211), there is enough to float. A couple of

log jams, one 3-foot high beaver dam, some small but interesting rapids. You'll see beaver if you paddle quietly (4 hours).

Cedar Run from Highway 29-211 to Highway 28 (8 miles from Vint Hill). Run this after a good rain in the spring or early summer. Very convenient to Vint Hill, it is wild and woolly. There are many sharp turns, trees across the river, lower water bridges and fences. Beavers abound on the upper part, and there are some interesting rapids, including a 3-foot dam to shoot over (8 to 10 hours, can be easily divided into several smaller segments).

EXPERT: Broad Run from 1 mile west of Highway 55 bridge (Beverly's Mill, 10 miles from Vint Hill). Run only after a hard rain. In 3/4 mile this creek drops 125 feet—in other words, it's a 1200 yard long waterfall. In several attempts I have ruined one canoe, dented others and convinced several partners that canoeing was a little TOO

—cont. page 29

A Tall, Cool Drink For a Hot, Summer's Day

When there is no stir in the heat outdoors; when the temperature can hardly climb any further, we can take glad refuge behind a tall, cool glass, that's when the Germans enjoy an "Eiskaffee." It's not really an Eis, but neither is it a Kaffee.

Ingredients for four persons: 1-½ pints cold coffee, 4 shots of rum, ¼ pint whipping cream, 1 packet vanilla sugar, ½ package of vanilla ice cream and 1 teaspoon grainy, soluble coffee.

Preparation: Mix coffee and rum and divide evenly into four glasses. Beat the cream until stiff, adding the vanilla sugar as you do. Put some ice cream into the glasses, pour the whipped cream over and spread the soluble

coffee over the whole thing as a decoration.

It tastes delightful!

If you're in Germany, you really don't need to mix and dilute, to measure and stir . . . the Germans have a splendid beer for the hot days.

Do you know the Bavarian "Weissbier" served in Augsburg's open air cafes with a slice of lemon? This beer is wonderfully fresh and cool, ideal for the thirst.

The "Berliner Weisse," also known as the "cool blonde," is similar. You drink it with a Schuss, a shot of sweet syrup. It should be taken in a German city, on a terrace, early in the morning or late at night. It doesn't matter. Prost!

The 'Grass' Attraction

FIELD STATION OKINAWA

... A romp in the grass proved the most popular aspect of a recent outing by 53 Okinawan children from the Minami Nursery School.

The children visited the field station for a morning outing, consisting of a picnic, chapel tour and playtime, arranged for them by Staff Sgt. Lewis Baker, HR/REO NCO.

Assisting with the children was Pfc. Linda D. Wilson.

The grass proved the most popular attraction since the nursery school does not have a grassy area on which the children can play.

As a token of appreciation, the children provided Baker and Wilson with Japanese-style picnic lunches.



A bouquet of flowers lovingly gathered by the Minami Nursery School for Pfc. Linda Wilson. (US Army Photo by Spec. 5 Debra Isham)

Computers to Ring Making . . . Help in Finding a Hobby

500TH MI GROUP... Are you still trying to find out what you're going to do when you grow up? . . . Still looking for the perfect hobby?

The students at Zama Middle School got some help with their search in a recent Mini-Course Day. Members of the 500th MI Group helped to make the sessions interesting and enlightening for the sixth through eighth graders.

Staff Sgt. Mark Cusick's message to the students was, "Computers are coming!" He discussed the history of computers and how they work, giving each child an opportunity to operate one of the three terminals set up in the school.

Cusick is a member of a very active local computer group called, FETCH (Far East Terminal Computer Hobbyists), whose members are now setting up a math tutoring program for the elementary school children.

Armed with snippers, pliers, torch and his dremel, Staff Sgt. David Atherton demonstrated silver jewelry making to five classes. Atherton, a self-taught craftsman, has been working with silver and polished stones for two-and-one-half years. The 500th can now claim him as their newest TV actor because his ring making classes were video-taped.



Jewelry making is Staff Sgt. David Atherton's "thing" and here he demonstrates it for students at Zama Middle School. (US Army Photo by Glen Grant)

INSCOM



Worldwide

Air Force BG Gets Orientation

FIELD STATION KOREA... Brig. Gen. John B. Marks, director for Intelligence, J-2, PACOM, visited this INSCOM unit during March.

After a general orientation to the station, the Air Force officer toured the 146th ASA Co (AVN).

Rec Facilities High on the List

FIELD STATION OKINAWA... The availability of recreational facilities for soldiers on swings and mids received the attention of the Army's chief of chaplains during his recent visit to this field station.

Chaplain (Maj. Gen.) Orris E. Kelly talked with both soldiers and unit officials about increasing hours of recreational facilities for the soldiers.

Additionally, he received the command briefing, a tour of post facilities and a walking tour of the operations compound.



Brig. Gen. John B. Marks discusses the OV1-D Mohawk with Sgt. First Class Thomas K. Rogers. (US Army Photo by Spec. 4 Kenneth Kampila)

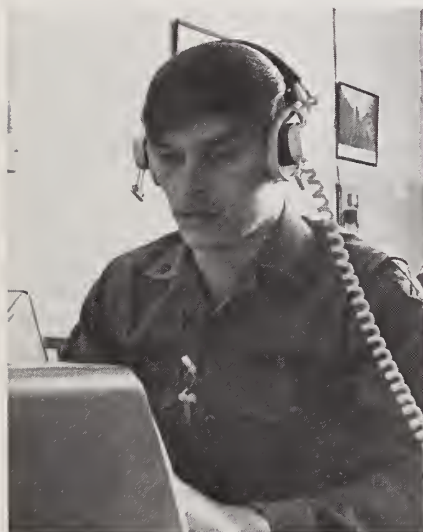
Misawa Holds SQT Marathon

FIELD STATION MISAWA... Sometimes it takes a different approach to make an idea work... and that's the angle morse intercept operators decided to use here.

During March, the operators participated in what amounted to a skill qualification test (SQT) marathon. The SQT was scheduled after approximately 60 days of preparatory classes and was conducted during break days to prevent disruption of the unit's mission.

The SQT was administered to all eligible operators in groups up to seven people over a 16 day period and leading off the marathon was Lt. Col. Ralph P. Stevens, field station commander.

Upon completion of the hands-on component, Stevens was quoted as saying, "Had I known morse code, I would definitely have passed."



Spec. 4 Donny Nicholas attentively listens during SQT marathon. (US Air Force Photos)

Honor Guard Greets Commander

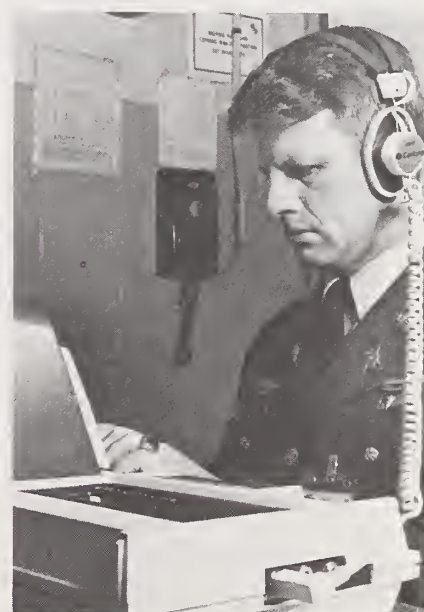
FIELD STATION OKINAWA... A field station honor guard greeted Maj. Gen. William I. Rolya during his recent visit to this INSCOM unit.

Following arrival ceremonies, the INSCOM commander received update briefings and visited with the unit's soldiers. He also presented several impact awards to soldiers for outstanding achievement and observed the new BEQ which provides air conditioned facilities for the soldiers.

Hazzard Visits Teufelsburg Site

FIELD STATION BERLIN... Rutledge P. Hazzard, director of the National Photographic Interpretation Center, visited the Teufelsburg site of this INSCOM unit in April.

Met by the station's commander, Col. Charles Eichelberger, Hazzard was given the unit's briefing and a walkthrough by Maj. Schnapp.



The Misawa Commander, Lt. Col. Ralph Stevens, takes his turn.



Scenes from Augsburg's Black History Month programs. (US Army Photos by Spec. 5 Marsha Wilson and Spec. 4 Ed Cooler)



Intelligence Impact ACSI's Message

CI/SIGSEC BN, FORT SAM HOUSTON, TX, 902D MI GROUP. . . The Impact of New Organizations on Intelligence Personnel was Maj. Gen. Edmund R. Thompson's message when he spoke to the Alamo

Chapter, National Military Intelligence Association in April.

Thompson, the Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence, highlighted personnel implications associated with newly developed intelligence concepts and doctrine.

In addition to members of the CI/SIGSEC Bn, others in attendance were from Field Station San Antonio and Headquarters, Fifth Army.

Southwest Hostile Intelligence Threat

The hostile intelligence threat to the Southwest was the prime topic of discussion during a recent four-state area intelligence conference sponsored by the Fort Sam Houston Field Office, 902d Military Intelligence Group.

The conference, the first of its kind in the area, was designed to discuss subjects of common intelligence interest and to improve coordination and liaison among intelligence/security agencies in Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas and Louisiana.

Representatives from Army intelligence; Air Force, Office of Special Investigations; Naval Intelligence Service; Department of State; Central Intelligence Agency; Federal Bureau of Investigation; Defense Investigative Service; US Coast Guard; Immigration and Naturalization Service and the Intelligence Section of the Texas Department of Public Safety attended the conference.

Brig. Gen. John A. Smith Jr., deputy commander for security and production, INSCOM, opened the confer-

ence, emphasizing the importance of liaison and coordination in the conduct of our intelligence and security activities.

The conference, hosted by Lt. Col. Gerald R. Lewis, the field office commander, was heralded by the attendees as an excellent opportunity for collectors to meet users and users to meet collectors. They endorsed it as a means of improving coordination and liaison and strengthening the OPSEC posture of the United States.

INSCOMers Help Clean-up In Florida

by Spec. 4 Joy Crumpler

Who said the modern day soldier isn't as good as those in the past?

Several members of the USAISD Pensacola Detachment were volunteers alongside the Army National Guard, Pensacola, during the recent disaster (heavy rains and floods) which struck northwestern Florida.

These soldiers assisted in evacuation, traffic direction, sandbagging and other emergency situations as directed by dispatchers of the Emergency Operation Center.

The soldiers worked diligently from 1 p.m. until 11 p.m. and although they returned to Corry Station, they remained on alert until the situation was declared "under control."

Volunteer soldiers were: Spec. 4 Bruce Rawls; Pfc. Abraham Bernstein, Shelly Decker, Stanley Lawson, and Frank Loccisano, and Pvt. Park L. Armagost, John Berryhill, James Frazier, William Smith, Daniel Tope, Dominic Weston and Richard Davies.

Once again, it is proven that a soldier can go anywhere and do anything in the service of his country.

The Good Things Come in "Twos"

Staff Sgt. Terry L. Appleman of Company D, USAINSCOM CONUS MI Group seems to have a penchant for the number *two*. He recently was named the group's NCO of the Quarter for the *second* quarter FY 79, and then became the *second* INSCOM NCO to win the Fort Meade NCO of the Quarter competition, being named the Fort Meade NCO of the Quarter for the *second* quarter FY 79.

For being named NCO of the Quarter Appleman received *two* certificates of achievement, one from Col. J.D. Howard, group commander, and one from Col. Thomas E. Fitzpatrick, the Fort Meade commander. He also received a \$100 Savings Bond for the Fort Meade honor.



Promotions—the way you want them . . . that's the philosophy at Field Station Okinawa. In this case, Capt. Patrick L. Simmons, left, promotes Spec. 5 Russell D. Wright the way he wanted . . . underwater. (US Army Photo by Pfc. Mark Place)

NAMES IN THE NEWS

Appleman, a 32-year-old native of Chester, Pa., has been in the Army for 12 years. During this time, he has served *two* tours in Vietnam, *two* tours in Germany and is now on his *second* tour at Fort Meade, the first being between his *second* tour in Vietnam and his *second* tour in Germany.

Appleman also has attended *both* Basic NCOES and Advanced NCOES. He has received the Bronze Star Medal and an Army Commendation Medal *second* Oak Leaf Cluster.

Appleman is married and has—you guessed it—*two* children.

In Memoriam

Col. Robert Mulroy who was assigned to ASA and INSCOM during most of his military career, died on April 13. His funeral was held in Arlington, Va., with burial in Arlington Cemetery.

CONUS MIers Top Players In Tourney

The CONUS MI Group women completed an undefeated season as they captured the INSCOM area tournament held at Vint Hill Farms Station, Va., in March.

The first game saw the CONUS MI girls, utilizing team speed, strong rebounding and a tenacious zone defense, defeat the Arlington Hall entry by 65-20.

Peggy Kromer and Eva Conyer led the INSCOM scoring with 24 and 20 points respectively. Rebounding was dominated by Angie Day and Kelly Bright.

With a 13-12 lead at intermission in the second game, the CONUS MI team came back and applied full court pressure and led their team to a 37-25 victory over the hostess, Vint Hill Farms.

AHS Men Defeat Meade, Vint Hill For Championship

The Arlington Hall Station men's team took top honors in the Annual INSCOM Basketball Tournament held at Vint Hill Farms Station.

They defeated Fort Meade 90-75 in the opener and came out on top of a thriller with Vint Hill, final 91-89.

Vint Hill lost to Fort Meade in the next game leaving it up to the Hall to cast the final defeat against Meade by a 94-88 score.

Kromer and Conyer again led the scoring with 16 and 15 points respectively.

The consolation round, to determine an opponent for the finals, saw Vint Hill post a 46 to 25 win over Arlington Hall.

And, in the championship game, it was again CONUS MI the victors with a 58-35 score... ending their season with a 23-0 record... the first

time a team has gone undefeated in the history of Fort Meade.

Team members in addition to Kromer, Conyer, Day and Bright are Kathy Gordon, Janet Atwood, Linda Clark, Lorrie White, Yolanda Ivey, Kathy Yehl, Leslie Voyles, Terry Metzger, Karen Greider, Maureen Johnson and Cindy Solarski. Coaches are Howard Brown and Carl Rose.



The championship trophy—won by the CONUS MI Group women—presented by a happy commander, accepted by a smiling coach. (US Army Photo by Staff Sgt. Doug Kiser)

Miccio Wins German Award

Frank J. Miccio, a counterintelligence technician with the 527th MI Battalion's Pirmasens Field Office, 66th MI Group, personified the battalion's motto, strive for excellence, by winning the Deutsche Sportabzeichen (German Civilian Sports Badge), the highest such award in Germany.

The medal is given for achieving or surpassing a qualifying score in five different track and strength events according to age groups. Competing in the over-40 age group, Miccio scored the following: 200 meter swim in 6 min.; 1000 meter run in 4:49; standing broad jump of 2.2 meters; weight lift of 66 kilos; and 3000

meter run in 17:06. The sports medal is authorized for wear with the uniform while stationed in Germany.

VHF HqCo Takes Commander's Cup

Headquarters Company at Vint Hill Farms Station has received the Annual All-Sports Commander's Cup Trophy at the INSCOM station.

Their 71-48 win over B Company in the Commander's Cup Basketball Tournament gave them the trophy.

This is the second straight year for the sportsmen of Headquarters Company to win the award.

Wanted:

**Your unit's sports
stories and photos**

*Puff,
Puff,
Puff,*

Addiction

on the 'farm'

by Capt. Jack Butt

The T.V. picture flickered abruptly from the film credits to a middle class housewife staring in astonished incredulity as her oven became "hospital clean" with an easy swipe at the baked-on crud. His eyes, half-glazed, remained fixed on the picture tube as the scene again blinked, this time to one of racing autos and a lantern-jawed detective; the sounds of the screaming sirens and screeching tires passed unheard by him. In the background a clock tick tocked, blending into the disharmony of running water, kids arguing and appliances whirring: A 1978 household symphony of dull noise. The sluggishness was creeping in, the unarticulable itching in his legs began, the air of the house seemed suddenly too moist, too warm, too close. Breath wasn't coming into his lungs as deeply as he wanted, his body felt clogged, the mind was not holding concentration any longer.

A fix . . . he needed a fix. He rose quickly

from his slouched recline in the chair, clicked off the T.V., was up the stairs two at a time and into his closet, now scrambling desperately through the never-tidy-enough clutter on the floor of the closet.

An hour later: his mind is clear and the sediment of week-old problems has been swept away by mental solutions; the mental clarity sparkles through the windows of his eyes. His heart is pounding fresh blood through the new vibrant body as the lungs expand, seemingly limitless, with the fresh air. His whole body feels like a rushing, pumping system; the clogged pipes are now gushing freeways of energy. He collapses in happy exhilaration onto the grass, feeling every blade, drinking with his eyes the perfect details of the cotton cloud wisps in the intensely blue sky; his heaving chest now dropping to a controlled, long exhale: PHHHHHhhhhhh!!!!

Addiction. Drug Addiction? No. The above sketch is an illustration of an addiction which is constructive and good, at least in the eyes of one of its proponents, Army Capt. Bob Stephens, who calls it "positive addiction."

It is an addiction to exercise habits, which works in the same way as do other, negative addictions to drugs, alcohol or tobacco. A person becomes addicted to those negative things because at some point their use produces a good feeling: perhaps the feeling is physical, perhaps psychological, perhaps mental; but when the substance is taken away from the human system, the system remembers

that good feeling and seeks more of it.

The continued, repeated use reinforces the original craving until there is an unbreakable habit, or "addiction." In the case of drugs, tobacco or alcohol, the addiction is ultimately destructive.

Stephens "sells" his "drug," running, as a positive, beneficial addiction, and hundreds of people believe him. The theory is that if one is introduced to running in a pleasant way, the person will enjoy it and seek to try it again. . . and again. . . until the person finds the, "I'll give it a try" attitude has now become, "I'll have to be late to your party,

I just can't miss my run today."

Too many people have never run, or recall with some distaste the after-practice windsprints in high school, the combat-booted runs of basic training or the endless and boring "HUP-toop-threep-HORR!" formations of Airborne school. And, in the light of these memories, it is not surprising to see that people find the idea of a "positive addiction" to running a bit fanatical.

Vint Hill Farms Station, situated on the edge of the Blue Ridge in Virginia horse country, is where Stephens lives, supervises the local health clinic and

—cont. next page



A certificate for the runner—a reminder of the huffing, puffing and the pure joy.

—Addiction cont.

literally “runs” his program of positive addiction.

Who are the people who have developed this addiction? A 50-year-old sergeant who, despite his 6 to 9 miles per day, hasn’t given up his two pack a day smoking. . . but has cut down; the lady’s bridge club, some of whom are a little too fat, too old and too lazy and not content with themselves that way (who isn’t?); a troop of 7-year-old Brownie Scouts; a husband and wife and their two kids, ages 4 and 9; a seasoned marathon competitor, age 24; and about 200 more of the post’s population of just under 1000.

Where can they be found? Running, running, running! together, alone; at 5 am, at 11 pm; in the Marine Corps 26-mile Marathon run; in the February snows, in the June rains.

The secret is simple and built on the theory of a man named Dr. Thaddius Kastrabala, whose book and theory first inspired Stephens to try this theory; Don’t run a mile today, two miles tomorrow, etc.; and Don’t run a mile in 9 minutes today, 8½ minutes tomorrow, etc.; and

Don’t compete with others when you run.

Using your own pulse, you can determine what 75 percent of your “maximum safe capacity” is in terms of pulse rate per minute. (100 percent of maximum safe capacity is the rate about which anyone risks exhaustion and system damage.) After determining your individual 75 percent rate, just move your body for one hour, three days a week, keeping your pulse at that predetermined rate.

An Olympic marathoner may sprint for the entire hour, covering 10 miles; an elderly, overweight man (who has never run a step before in his life) may walk and sit for an hour, covering only half a mile. But each, through pulse rate monitoring, will keep their bodies at 75 percent of the maximum safe rate.

What happens during that thrice weekly hour? No one risks heart attack, in fact the 75 percent of the maximum safe rate incurs only slightly heavier than normal breathing! Nor is there exhaustion.

You will sleep better that night, because the body is not

pushed to the point when muscles, lungs and heart are torn down, but is instead gently worked out. The entire cardiovascular system expands its operation, building, strengthening, cleaning. An honest appetite is built as calories are burned and the entire body remembers this, and the addiction is beginning.

In August 1977, Vint Hill held an intramural 13 mile mini-marathon; three competitors showed up, and in the absence of any spectators other than the starter, ran their race. One month later, Stephens, who had not run the race, read “The Joy of Running” by Dr. Kastrabala. Excited by its simple theory he vowed that in November 1978, he would take “a busload of folks” to run in the Washington, D.C. Marine Corps Marathon.

With the post commander’s blessing he developed a sharp

Challenge

It’s 250,000 in 79.

That’s the number of kilometers that Vint Hill Farm Station runners plan to chalk up in FY 79! That’s equal to 155,342.5 miles in 12 months.

Any other INSCOM unit interested in setting a similar goal? Let us know.

sales pitch for the military and their dependents at Vint Hill on the joy of running; he practiced what he preached and amazed himself and others with his steadily increasing endurance, speed and health, all in the absence of any pain or discomfort normally associated with training.

His Joy of Running Program kicked off in October 1977; it survived the winter snows, and on April 15, 1978, 121 people showed up and ran in the first organized Vint Hill run; in August 1978, 99 people, both sexes and all ages, toed the starting

—cont. next page



The INSCOM tee-shirts were prominent during the group start when FS San Antonio helped the Air Force. And the INSCOMers kept the pace easily as evidenced by Peggy Tietjens and Karen Gillum, left, as they cross the 5-mile mark. "It's really very easy," Gary Wallace tells his brother Larry as they coast across the 4-mile mark. (US Air Force Photos)

Showing their Stuff For a Sister Service

It's a rare opportunity when we can directly assist one of our sister services, but Field Station San Antonio soldiers were given that chance during a recent jog-a-thon.

In an attempt to raise money for the Air Force Assistance Fund (AFAF), the U.S. Air Force Security Service invited members of the Army's Field Station to participate in a fund raiser for that cause. The field station's consolidated mission with the Air Force gave an excellent chance for INSCOMers to "show their stuff" and collect money for each mile run from their Air Force coworkers. The idea was to solicit a pledge for each mile run to be turned over to AFAF. All running had to be completed during a two-hour period.

Unseasonably cold and rainy weather reduced total participation to 39 runners, but the Army was well represented in that group with 22 joggers who were responsible for 181 miles, 16 of which were run by one soldier who looked as if he could have gone on for more.

The course was set up for a 10-mile run, but participants could opt for anything from 1 mile to as far as they could go in a two-hour period.

Admittedly, there was some interservice rivalry evident, as almost all of the field station soldiers chose to run in INSCOM tee-shirts. On the whole, the day was good, with lots of exercise and many sighs of relief as the finish line came into sight.

—Addiction cont.

line for the first annual INSCOM Picnic 20 kilometer run and completed the 13.2 mile course, not to mention 46 more who ran the 5 or 10 kilometer shorter distance.

Finally, in November, Stephens realized his goal of a year earlier when 16 of his Vint Hill "folks" loaded a bus in the

dawn twilight to drive to Washington, D.C. to enter and successfully complete all 26 miles, 385 yards of the Marine Marathon, in what was for all but two of them, their first marathon.

Stephens has a new goal now: 100 Vint Hill "folks" for the 1979 Marine Corps Marathon!

But that goal is not so much the end, as it is a means. For

each of the marathon participants, there are hundreds more at Vint Hill who have run thousands of miles toward good condition, fuller productive capacity, personal pride and satisfaction, and longer, healthier life.

The Joy of Running is the real goal Stephens has implemented, and it has become a positive addiction to many because of him.

When Staff Sgt. Jerry Ratliff of B Company, Field Station Berlin, "drives" to work in the morning, he doesn't worry about miles per gallon. In snow-covered Berlin, he comes to work by dog sled.

Traveling by sled is unusual in Berlin, but to Ratliff this is a hobby and a sport. For the past three-and-a-half years, he has been connected in some way with dog sledding and for the past two years, a member of the German Club for Arctic Dogs.

Ratliff is the *only* American soldier on active duty competing in the club's European racing circuit. These races are held in southern Germany and Switzerland from December to March.

When asked how his interest started in this sport, Ratliff recalls it began with a long search. In 1970, he first saw a Samoyed and decided then and there that if he were to get a dog, it would be one of that breed. Five-and-a-half years later with assistance of a German friend, Ratliff's search came to an end. He purchased a male Samoyed and then a few weeks later a female from the same litter. The breeder, a member of the German Club for Arctic Dogs, invited Ratliff to attend one of the club's training sessions. Seeing firsthand how much the people and the dogs enjoyed the training, Ratliff decided to give it a try.

Ratliff now owns three dogs, two Samoyeds and a Siberian Husky. He bought them as puppies and trained them himself to respond to voice com-

mands. Unlike the usual obedience commands, these voice commands must steer, start, and stop the dogs because the musher (driver) has no direct hand control over the dogs.

Although the sergeant can work and train the dogs year round with the use of a racing sled and a wheeled training cart, the dogs are more at home in this winter weather. Although there are dog houses available for their shelter, the dogs prefer to sleep or lie in the open, regardless of the weather.

They eat a mixed diet of fish, raw meat and commercial food; the raw meat is obtained from local slaughterhouses; the fish imported from Norway.

Ratliff lives on the outskirts of Berlin, where he shares property with a noted Berliner Arctic explorer. On the grounds are a total of eight dogs: three belonging to Ratliff and five belonging to his German friend. Three are Siberian Huskies and two Greenlanders, which are sled dogs from the Eastern coast of Greenland.

When asked about the future, Ratliff replies that his concrete plans include breeding Huskies to enlarge his team and joining a business which manufactures dog sledding equipment, such as harnesses, collars and the like.

After having stressed "concrete plans," SSG Ratliff explains that although possibly a pipe dream, he would like to return to the states via dogsled over the northern pack ice.

inscomers

Neither Ice nor Snow



by Sgt. Gordon W. Martin and
Staff Sgt. Jerry Ratliff

Employing imagination to find an energy efficient and fun way to travel—Staff
Sgt. Jerry Ratliff and his "team."



Patti Wigaard

Maintenance Is Her Job

by Spec 4 Jim Parker

Patti Wigaard claims that she gets a good feeling knowing she can fix something and have it work afterwards. As a matter of fact, she likes getting her hands dirty as an airplane mechanic.

Wigaard, a specialist 4, works for the aircraft maintenance section of the 146th ASA Co. (Avn). Her principle job is working on the OV-1D (Mohawk) but she has acquired experience working on the RU-21 on the flight line.

"I didn't like working on the 21s that much, though being on the flight line gave me another experience in aircraft maintenance," Patti said. "But, I really love working on the Mohawks."

Her maintenance chief, Sgt. First Class Glenn Highley appreciates the effort put forth by Wigaard. According to him, she carries her load and performs her job very well. "I enjoy having her in my section," he says.

It was just over two years ago when Wigaard, disgusted with

job-hunting, decided to join the Army. She took basic training at Fort Jackson, S.C. and advanced individual training at Fort Eustis, Va. She eventually was assigned permanent duty at Fort Eustis and spent her last 11 months there as a maintenance instructor on Mohawks.

A 22-year-old from Ukiah, Calif., this INSCOMER arrived in Korea in December 1978. She apparently has few qualms about being so far from home since she spends her spare time sightseeing and buying things in "the ville."

But like anyone else, she says she sometimes has a craving for a "MacDonalds' quarter pounder

with cheese, Pizza Hut, Rock'n'Roll concerts, and Harley Davidson Motorcycles."

After her tour of duty, she plans to attend school at Embrey Riddle Aeronautical University in Florida. She then plans a career in aircraft maintenance. Being a woman does not stop her from trying to accomplish this goal.

She is proud of the fact that she considers herself a lady and enjoys being treated as a lady. She is no extremist in the world of women's lib because "I like having doors opened for me. Even while I'm working, I wouldn't mind if someone did offer to tote my tool box for me."

Ainsworth Excels On the Rollers

In recent years, television sportscasters have brought ice skating into our living rooms with frequent regularity. Just as difficult and requiring many of the same motor skills, but without the publicity, is rollerskating. Although rollerskating is gaining recognition as a competition sport, few people realize there exists national level competition for skaters.

Sgt. Sandy Ainsworth of Field Station San Antonio is certainly familiar with competitive skating—it's how she's been fulfilling her recreational pastime for the last 13 years. Bumps and bruises particularly in those beginning days and while working on new routines have all been rewarded by not only enjoyment, but trophies, medals and ribbons.

Of the four types of skating—speed, freestyle, figure and dance—Ainsworth and her partner, a retired Air Force tech sgt., compete in paired dance skating. Performing to tangos, waltzes, foxtrots and polkas have netted her much self-satisfaction de-

spite the hours of practice required to master the dance.

Ainsworth has come a long way since entering that beginner's class 13 years ago and has recently passed a hallmark in competitive skating by passing the Gold Dance Proficiency Test. We hope things will continue to go her way and skating will always be the source of fun and recognition it's been for her since she laced on her first pair.



Sandy Ainsworth and partner

Teaching Others Helping Herself

by Spec. 4 Jesse Epps

Projecting a good image, not only at work, but in the civilian community as well, is Pfc. Suzanne Hetchler's formula for becoming an all-around soldier.

Since arriving at Field Station San Antonio from school at Fort Devens, Hetchler has become involved in various community service activities. She is currently working with a one-on-one tutoring program sponsored by the St. Peter's/St. Joseph's Childrens Home in San Antonio. Hetchler, and other volunteers like herself, are helping elementary age children acquire reading and other study skills that they have missed in the public education system. This program provides the individual attention that the public schools do not offer, but which is essential for these children to maintain an academic level consistent with their peers.

Hetchler says she became interested in tutoring during high school and consequently she was delighted at the opportunity to continue this type of activity.



Suzanne Hetchler

In addition to the tutoring program, she has also recently been accepted into the St. Peter's/St. Joseph's Big Brother/Big Sister Program, a community service project designed to provide companionship for children in families where a normal family life is missing.

Whether taking her "little sister" to a movie or treating her to an ice cream cone at an amusement park, or simply playing games with the child, the result is always the same—a tender heartwarming smile on the child's face. This smile and being able to say in a special way, however small, "I care," is what makes Hetchler's time all worthwhile.

"10-4 good buddy." That's a phrase often heard these days. The CB bug seems to have bitten people all over the world, but an epidemic has hit Field Station San Antonio. Everywhere you look, CB antennas are waving in the wind.

Sgt. Jim Gullet, one of the many CB enthusiasts at the field station, first became interested in citizens band radio in 1973 when he was stationed at Fort Riley, Kan.

Gullet has a base station and a mobile CB unit in his car. Known as the "Double K" (Kansas Kid) to fellow CB'ers, he owns a side band radio which can reach as far as Australia and Germany.

Most CB'ers try to help each other out. In fact, there is a worldwide organization called REACT (radio emergency action

team) composed entirely of volunteers whose function is to monitor all CB channels in search of people in need of assistance.

Channel nine is the emergency channel which is monitored by the police, but occasionally the channel is so busy that persons requesting help cannot be heard. With REACT lending an ear, these individuals can call on another channel and receive assistance.

Gullet, when asked if he had personally helped anyone with his radio, recalled one occasion, late at night, when he came upon an overturned truck. The driver of the vehicle was pinned to the steering wheel and needed

emergency aid. The INSCOMer contacted channel nine and reached a REACT member who called the security police who rushed assistance to the accident victim.

It's fairly simple to get a license to operate a CB radio. Most stores supply a temporary license with a CB purchase plus an application for a permanent license. It takes four to six weeks to obtain a permanent license from the FCC (Federal Communications Commission).

With the many miles of wide open Texas Highway, personnel from Field Station San Antonio have discovered a friend in the CB radio.

10-4 Good Buddy!

The Underwater Life Of Doc Turnbull

Since the age of 11, while searching for bodies in old cars used to fill an abandoned dredging hole back in Maryland, Frank "Doc" Turnbull has been interested in the world underwater.

It wasn't long thereafter that he was befriended by a Navy Master Diver. Together they would dive around Waimea, Hawaii, the Ewa beach area searching for downed American and Japanese fighter planes and looking for such delectable delights as lobsters, oysters and turtles.

In 1970, Turnbull, now a sergeant first class at the 500th MI Group was certified by the Professional Association Diving Institute and in 1978 became a licensed scuba instructor. Since his certification he has been bitten by the collecting bug. With his assignment to the 500th in 1971, he began his search for cones and cowries. Today his collection is valued at over \$10,000.

There are over 4,000 different kinds of shells that fit neatly into the cowrie or cone categories. Doc describes his search for them as a hunting game. . . having an awareness of the animal's habitat, diet and living patterns makes it easier to hunt them.

For instance, knowing that cones are predators, that their prey is small shell fish and that they bury themselves in sand around coral while cowries are nocturnal, found in/under or near coral caves, and feed on algae makes what seems like a difficult task a lot easier. Information on their habitat and

habits can be found in periodicals and magazines like **Skindiver**, **Hawaiian Malacological Society Newsletter** and C.M. Burgess's **The Living Cowries**.

By the way, you can become a certified diver by meeting the requirements of a nationally recognized scuba certifying agency—a list of which appears in **Skindiver** magazine.

By reading these kinds of materials, you learn that Tiger Cowries roam in pairs and where you find one you'll almost always find another some six to ten meters away. Used as octopus bait, the natives cut holes into shells, attached a string, then lower it into the water and watched for the octopus to prey on it. When the octopus bit, the natives would then pull it into the boat.

The beauty and rarity of the shells are reflected in the prices some fetch. . . up to \$3500 for the Bengal Cone and \$200 for the Golden Cowrie, the latter being a symbol of royalty in Fiji islands. There are collectors everywhere looking to swap or pay.

In Japan, the Emperor is honorary president of the society and demonstrated his keen interest while visiting the states by viewing the Smithsonian's collection.

There are shell shows everywhere with Tokyo having an annual show.

Hunting for shellfish in Japan is like hunting nearly everywhere else—you need permission from someone. Here it comes from the district or town association of fishermen. From Camp Zama, you can be wet in about five hours at the Izu Real Life Park, a protected area.

Diving visibility around the Japanese island chain is affected by both cold and warm water currents. In the summer visibility is poor because the nutriment and algae blooming cause murkiness. Around December, the water is warm, but a lot of fish are around to feed on the nutriment and algae so the visibility is much like that of Hawaiian waters, clear.

Scuba divers in Japan are also heavily involved in community affairs. Doc is presently vice president of the local Scuba Club and chief of the rescue team. In 1972, he participated in the Japanese Blue Water Olympics and took sixth place. In 1974, he participated in a Scuba Rodeo at Sagami Depot Pool where he took part in the world's first Underwater Tricycle Race.



Frank "Doc" Turnbull demonstrates rescue techniques utilizing a BC (Bouyancy Compensator) to the Japanese Red Cross teams from throughout the islands for local television (US Army Photo by Glen Grant)

'Midnight Switch'

Going Incognito To their Mission

Members of the 66th MI Group's 527th MI Battalion recently performed their mission with a new look.

Usually the counterintelligence technicians are in civilian clothing while they provide their specialized support to US Army Europe. However, for a combat equipment draw during Reforger 79, members of the battalion found themselves in complete NBC protective gear while performing an operational security evaluation of the POMCUS site.

To add realism and to test

the Reforger concept under all possible contingencies, the POMCUS issue for the HQ company, 1st Brigade, 1st Infantry Division was done under simulated chemical warfare conditions. According to the exercise scenario, a large area of the 5th Combat Equipment Company's warehouse site in Pirmasens was contaminated with a persistent nerve agent after a spray attack by a low flying aircraft. To illustrate that Reforger can work under all conditions, the issue of vehicles, communications gear and other field

equipment was accomplished under full NBC conditions. Everyone entering the site had to don full NBC protective gear: the M-17 protective mask with hood; a two-piece protective suit and protective gloves and boots.

Members of the battalion headquarters and Pirmasens field office had good company in their experiment with NBC protective clothing as all visitors to the POMCUS site—to include at least one two star general and members of both civilian and military news services—were also dressed in the bulky suits.

The most difficult part of getting dressed was trying to put on the protective boots since they are issued in one universal size somewhere around a size 14. The boots resemble swim fins for an elephant and come with about eight feet of string. According to the directions, you tie the strings to the front eyelet and pass them through the side eyelets to the back eyelet, etc. Evidently the INSCOMers did something wrong because the boots on their feet did not end up looking like the boots in the diagram on the instruction sheet. Undaunted by this minor set back the counterintelligence agents staggered off to perform their mission.

The agents found that the NBC equipment did not hinder their performance except for minor difficulties with side vision, depth perception and a slight loss of hearing due to the masks. . . actually the suits were quite comfortable in the near freezing temperatures.

The objective of US Army Europe is to prepare for war in order to insure peace. As part of the biggest and best, the 66th MI GROUP, the 527th MI Battalion shows that we too are prepared for any and all contingencies in the performance of the mission.



Special Agents Wilkins and Morse point out a security feature of the Pomcus site to Maj. Jerome, chief of the security support branch, 527th MI Battalion. (US Army Photo)



Awaiting the signal to march off to class.

NCO Academy

While There—Hard Work *Afterwards—Memories*

Selection to attend an NCO academy is always an honor. While you're there, it's hard work . . . and after you leave, there are lots of memories.

The Eighth U.S. Army Wightman NCO Academy, offering primary leadership training for soldiers serving in Korea and Japan, is no exception. And six of the many who have attended from the 501st MI Group have the honors to prove that.

Sgt. David W. King III and Spec. 4 Timothy J. Quinlan were distinguished graduates of their respective classes. Sgt. Roy C. Crosby, Specs. 5 Charles W. Wallace and Christopher O. Worley and Spec. 4 Marion L. Elliott earned the honor of being on the Commandant's List.

Who are these outstanding soldiers and what are they like?

King was the number one honor graduate of his professional leadership course (PLC). He found his month at Camp Jackson enjoyable besides being career enhancing . . . the school, with its traditional Army atmosphere, provided a morale boost for him.

At the academy, King learned the necessary skills for relating to and talking with people. He can now readily answer questions concerning routine Army procedures and counsel his subordinates on career matters.

While attending the course, King took advantage of the college level courses offered and earned six college credits. He is also working toward an associate degree with the University of Maryland.

A native of San Antonio, Tex., King has done his share of traveling in his six-and-a-half years in the service. Assignments in Thailand, Fort Hood,

Fort Sam Houston and now Korea, where he works with the 209th MI Det., 501st MI Group, have kept him on the move. King is married and has two sons.

A former truck driver, mechanic and professional motorcycle racer, Wallace joined the Army in 1974. He intends to be a career soldier "because a young person can be a professional and a leader."

Wallace attended PLC and was on the Commandant's List. In his opinion, outstanding features of the course included the class facilitators and their innovative approach to teaching leadership. Although not currently in a first-line supervisory role, he feels confident that he now has the knowledge necessary to handle the position's responsibilities and inherent problems.

Wallace, who served a previous tour in Korea and was at Arlington Hall Station before returning to Korea for his current assignment, is attending the University of Maryland working on a degree in criminology. Still an avid motorcycle enthusiast, he and his wife, Pokcha, enjoy riding.

A native of Dayton, Ohio, Worley is married and soon to become a father. His outstanding scores on language aptitude tests have led to his selection for language training at DLI.

In 1973, Worley studied Vietnamese and in 1977 he returned to DLI for study of the Korean language. On his off-duty hours he is studying in the associate degree program of the University of Maryland and also pursuing his penchant for physical fitness by continuing to lift weights.

—cont. next page



Lending help—a lesson learned

PLC was recommended to Worley by his supervisor. He graduated from the course with honors and is enthusiastic about the small group learning experience that it provided. In his estimation, it offers excellent first-line supervisor training for the junior NCO and a good atmosphere for meeting and establishing relationships with one's peers. The present and future value of these contacts cannot be overestimated.

Another honor graduate, Elliott is assigned to the S-1 section, HQs, 501st MI Group. During her father's Army career, she traveled across the United States and to Germany and has continued to travel in her two years of service; however she considers Winter Springs, Fla., home. After initial training, she was assigned to Fort Devens and now, Yongsan. She is an amateur photographer with ambitions to further her expertise in that area. Besides traveling, Elliott enjoys reading and considers herself an expert on the movies of the 1940s.

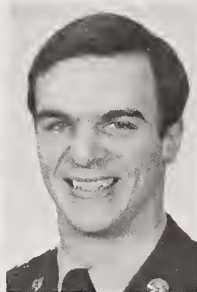
She describes Camp Jackson as "terrific." She learned the role of the first-line supervisor but more important to her now was learning inter-office workings. The establishing of goals and management of time will be helpful not only for the work setting but also in her personal life.

The goal of the academy is to develop the soldier's "professional and personal attributes as a leader, a trainer, and a supervisor, so that you will recognize your responsibilities and have the necessary self-confidence to carry them out."

To judge by these soldiers, the academy has done its job well. They are motivated and capable and ready to take their place in the NCO ranks, the backbone of the United States Army.



Elliott



Worley



King



Wallace



Camp Jackson, Korea



Master Sgt. Lutz from MILPERCEN discusses a problem with Maj. James Crawford, FS Berlin.

The Quality of Life



Mutual concern is expressed by Maj. John Freund from Det 4 and Lynn Dobinski, DCSPER INSCOM Fort Meade.

Concern for the "quality of life" of every INSCOM member and the effect that concept has on reenlistment . . . that was the emphasis during INSCOM's first DCSPER workshop for SIs and Reenlistment NCOs.

That concern was expressed not only by INSCOM's three generals but by attendees from the field stations and groups alike.

Issue papers prepared by the DCSPER staff, augmented by questions and comments from the various unit representatives, served as group discussion topics. They were com-

plimented by common sessions and addresses by representatives of MILPERCEN, the INSCOM Security Office, ACSI, and other organizations. At the end of the week-long conference, decision papers and summaries of the pros and cons of the major issues were given to the attendees.

Discontent, malutilization and benefits topped the list of reasons for poor reenlistment statistics while the biggest problem surfaced in personnel management was a lack of communication between action officers.



Concentrating on a problem within their own group are Sgt. First Class Romines of the 66th MI Group and Master Sgt. Hayman of the 502d.



INSCOM's commander, Maj. Gen. Rolya ponders a question from the audience during reenlistment conference. (US Army Photos by Pfc. Kimberly Ferrier)



Laster and Hubbard stand watch.

Playing Host to Columbia



Palacios



The space shuttle—Columbia—a front view.

"Nowhere Else But San Antonio," a slogan adopted by "The River City" and found on virtually everything from tee-shirts to highway billboards, proved once again to be an accurate statement as the "Alamo Town" was the recent overnight host for the space shuttle "Columbia."

The flight to San Antonio, having been delayed on six different occasions by technical difficulties, bad weather and assorted other complications, was reason enough for anxiety to fill the air as the piggy-back craft, visible for tens of miles, approached from the south end of the runway, made a single pass and circled again for the real thing.

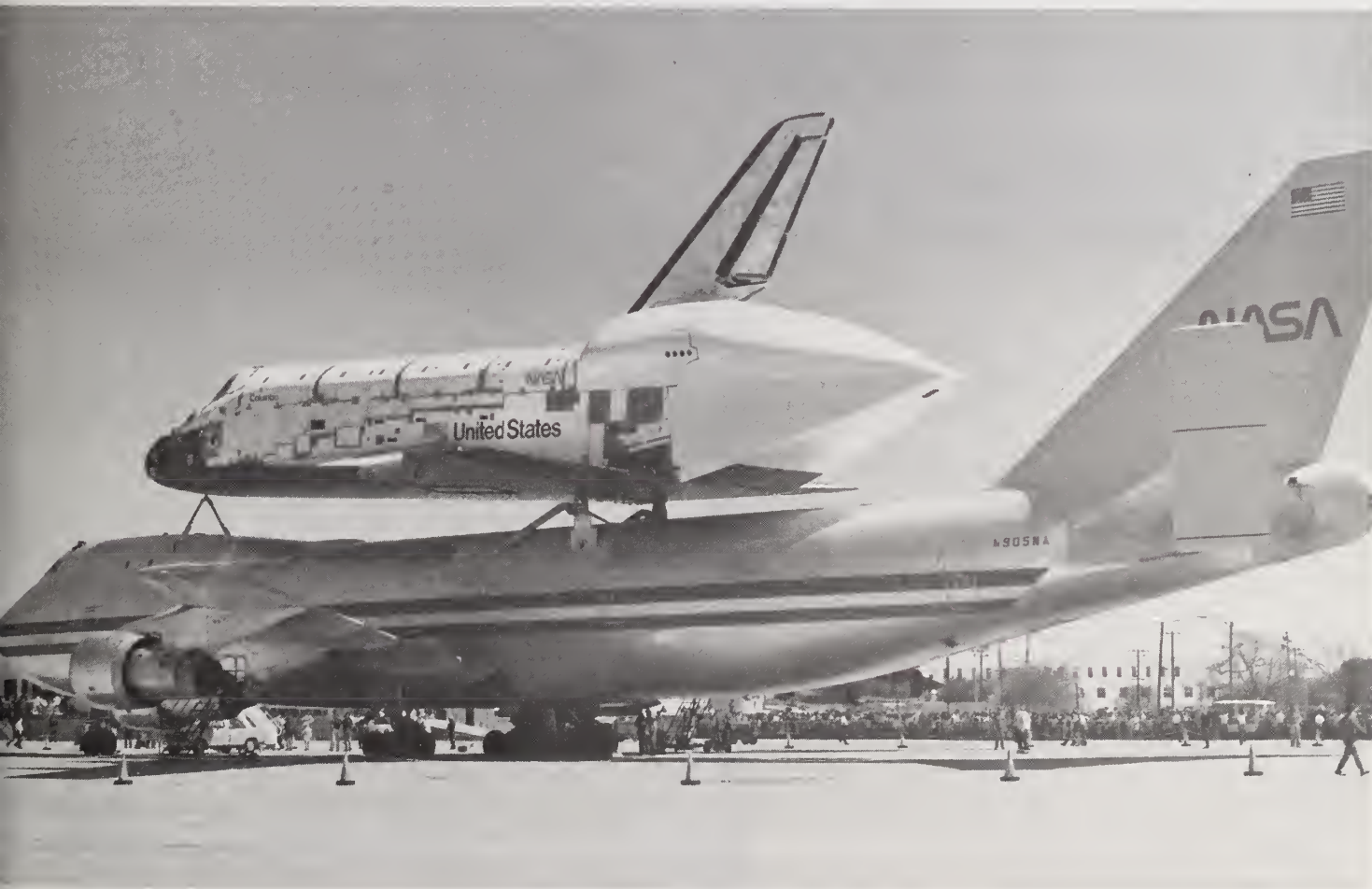
With a brisk wind in her face and escorted all the way to the ground by a pair of T-38 jet aircraft, the giant 747 mother ship, with her huge but delicate cargo on her back, thundered onto the field without incident accompanied by the applause of 25,000 plus onlookers. The shout let out by the crowd would have been enough to please the Dallas Cowboys as the "Columbia" slowed and taxied over to a passenger terminal area where the record breaking crowd could get a better look.

Close-up reactions varied from "Ooos" and "Aahhhs" to "It's ugly," but just about everyone was impressed by the sheer size of the craft poised atop yet an even larger 747.

Most onlookers had a good view of the shuttle, but hardly anyone got closer to the craft than three Field Station San Antonio soldiers. Pfc. Barry Hubbard, Pvt. 2s Kenneth Laster and Elionay Palacios were just part of a larger group of soldiers and airmen selected to provide ground security for the big event. Despite the virtual two weeks of standby status, with the crowd on its best behavior, the duty was worth the opportunity to get a close-up view of the 150,000 pound space machine.

The astronauts accompanying the space shuttle were very impressed by the large number of San Antonio residents who turned out to see the ship arrive. One astronaut, who had flown one of the escort T-38s said he noticed crowds along every surrounding road and atop all nearby buildings, something he found very impressive.

The uniqueness of the occasion and the truly terrific response of the local citizenry prove that once again the slogan is correct—"Nowhere Else But San Antonio."



Columbia—view from the side.



There's a special love between father and son . . . you can surely tell by the smiles on Tom Hewitt's and his son Danny's faces. Photos on this page by Staff Sgt. Dan Williams, 165th MI Battalion.

A gala festival like Munich's Oktoberfest brings out the best in traditional German costumes and depicts the German zest for life.





Have you ever wondered what the users do with that field station or direct support unit product that you and your co-workers labor so hard to produce?

The answer to this—and much else—is learned by personnel assigned to the U.S. Army Cryptologic Support Group (USACSG), U.S. Army Europe (USAREUR). The CSG is colocated with the Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Intelligence (ODCSI) at Headquarters, USAREUR in Heidelberg, Germany.

The USACSG, USAREUR was established in 1972 for the purpose of enhancing SIGINT support to Headquarters, USAREUR. The CSG, an INSCOM unit, also functions as an interface between Headquarters, INSCOM and USAREUR. In addition, the CSG has personnel assigned to the U.S. Air Force Europe Tactical Fusion Center (TFC) located at Boerfink, Germany. The CSG maintains 24-hour operations both at Boerfink and in the ODCSI, USAREUR Indications and Warning Center.

Duty with the CSG is challenging, as well as enlightening. A high level of expertise is re-

quired of all personnel, and experience is a factor in the selection of personnel for assignment to the unit. The majority of the CSG's 19 personnel are warrant officer or senior NCO traffic analysts, who have an average of 18 years of experience. The four staff sergeant traffic analysts assigned to the TFC have an average of 12 years of experience.

The well known German city of Heidelberg, scene of Sigmund Romberg's operetta "The Student Prince" (based on the play "Old Heidelberg" by W. Meyer-Foerster) is situated in a beautiful setting along the Neckar River. Heidelberg, which boasts one of Germany's most unique castles, is also ideally situated for travel throughout the rest of Europe. Boerfink is located west of Heidelberg, closer to the Luxembourg and French borders, and is also ideally located for travel.

The commander of the CSG is Lt. Col. Sigmund J. Haber.



Duty in the Headquarters, US Army, Europe, Indications and Warning Center located at Campbell Barracks—Tech. Sgt. Wayne Kitchenmaster, CSG air analyst; Sgt. First Class John Stone, CSG ground analyst; Capt. Faye Reese, ODCSI watch officer and Sgt. First Class Albert Dolley, ODCSI watch NCO. (US Army Photo by Spec. 5 John D. Yates)

—Floating cont.

thrilling; and made it through only once. It's fun to just look at, on a rainy afternoon.

GO:

It is always better to have two canoes of people or more. If either the water or the air is cold, carry a thoroughly waterproofed change of clothes (heavy duty garbage bag). A turn over in the Rappahannock, only a mile from the highway, in cold water can result in death from hypothermia, if there are no dry clothes.

If the canoe turns over and you stay with it, stay upriver; otherwise you will be crushed and pinned against the next rock the canoe hits. Always wear a life jacket.

In rapids, keep the canoe headed straight; once sideways, it will "broach," that is, hit a rock sideways, flip against the rock, fill with water and under the strength and weight of the current, bend or break.

Carry a roll of silver duct tape (available at any hardware store

or large department store) for patching. Carry a plastic litter bag, please; use it for your cans and bottles—the gashed foot you save may be your own.

Additional books on canoeing, where, when and how to go are available at most book stores. There are many, many more streams within a 60-mile radius that are not mentioned above: Bull Run, Cub Run, the Potomac, Rapidan River, Thornton River, Goose Creek and Quantico Creek to name a few.

UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA



3 1262 09681 5377



FLARE